

The Lost Sapphire

I arrived at my grandmother's apartment and let out a sigh of relief; after seventeen hours, I finally arrived. After a quick dinner, I got ready for bed and fell asleep. When I woke up, I heard my grandmother's worried voice. Apparently, her friend Niharika lost her sapphire bracelet with a small opal in the middle. We all ate breakfast and got ready, then we headed to Niharika's house. When we arrived, we saw a broken window, the house thrown apart, and an upset Niharika in the middle.

After explaining what happened, my mom offered to call the police. But Niharika refused, so I jokingly offered to solve it for her. But I didn't expect her to agree. So I started to look. Maybe I could find some fingerprints on the glass. But something felt off. There were no scratch marks or fingerprints. The broken glass was a perfect circle, and the only way that was possible was if someone carved the window open with a laser. There were no bits of broken glass anywhere. Also, since she lived in an apartment on the eighteenth floor, it would have been hard to use a laser to open the window.

Also, no one was allowed into the building after ten p.m. without the host informing the staff first. So they couldn't have entered through the front door. So either it was someone who had a key, or they had high-tech gadgets. The second one seemed unlikely. Apparently three people had a key, excluding herself. Her daughter. My own grandmother, and the maid. So then I asked if her maid could have taken it, but the maid was on vacation for the week. Next, I asked if anyone came over to her house, but she was certain the bracelet was there yesterday since she checked. Two days ago, my grandmother came to visit, and one week ago her neighbor came to borrow some sugar, and she only stayed for five minutes in her sight. So I knew it could either be her daughter, my grandmother (although I hope it isn't), or a high-tech thief.

I turned to my grandmother and wondered if she could have any motives. But she couldn't have left the house since the walls were thin in her apartment, and she couldn't

have left without making a sound and waking the rest of us up. And someone with high-tech gadgets wouldn't have come to a random apartment to steal sapphire bracelets; So, the prime suspect was the daughter, but when I asked to meet her, it turned out she was in the U.K. doing some research for work. This was looking all too good for the thief.

Then the gears started turning: what if Niharika is doing this to get money and hide her bracelet so the insurance company could give her money! That could make sense! So I told Niharika not to take it the wrong way, then explained my idea of what happened, and finished by explaining how she could be hiding the bracelets.

Niharika smiled as she explained something shocking. "I wanted to give you time, but you are really close. Your grandmother and I purposely hid the bracelet because I heard that you love reading mystery books. Then we came up with a cover story." She went to her room, then came out with the bracelets. "Good job, really well done."

The End